

The Lovers by Carrera_os

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Summary:

Day 6 Stargazing

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The first time King Billy got his jester on his knees.

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Billy licks over his lips and leans in close, mouth nearly against Steve's ear, bells brushing his hair. "What do you know of the stars?"
Billy asks curious, he has seen the way Steve is at court, manners too good and practiced to come from low birth and not for the first time he wonders how Steve came into the jester trade.

The Lovers

Author's Note:

Day Six Stargazing from the Harringrove April Prompts

The Lovers

Billy is avoiding his court out on the veranda gazing up at the stars, a rare moment of peace that is broken by the tale-tale jingle of bells. Billy does not really care for court jesters, lets them entertain his people, dispatches of them when they displease him. This new one though, has a way of drawing Billy's attention, he is simply too pretty for Billy to ignore.

He practically knocks into Billy in the dark walkway overlooking the gardens, bells jingling harder as he comes around the corner, eyes up on the stars instead of where he is going. His eyes go wide, mouth dropping open in an enticing way as Billy catches him, keeps him from falling to the stone ground. "Your highness, please forgive me." Billy is pretty sure there is a blush staining his pretty cheeks as he drops his head in a bow bells jingling.

"What drew your attention away from the earth pretty fool?" Billy asks, hands sliding down Steve's sides, falling to his hips keeping him close as he peaks back up at Billy.

"The sky in all of its infinite beauty my king, the stars are particularly bright tonight." Steve says, his own hands finding perches on Billy's chest where his shirt is open, touch hot in the cool night air.

Billy licks over his lips and leans in close, mouth nearly against Steve's ear, bells brushing his hair. "What do you know of the stars?" Billy asks curious, he has seen the way Steve is at court, manners too

good and practiced to come from low birth and not for the first time he wonders how Steve came into the jester trade.

“Many things,” Steve’s fingers caress Billy’s chin, turning his head toward where Steve’s other hand is pointing up into the night sky at a constellation of stars. “Orion’s belt” Steve moves his hand pointing to another grouping of stars “Ursa Major,” His breath is warm against Billy’s skin as he points to another constellation voice going lower, husky in a way that makes Billy want “The lovers.”

“Hum never heard of that constellation, tell me about it.” Billy twists his head, mouth against the skin of Steve’s cheek, lips trailing, hands gripping tight.

“Their love was forbidden” Steve murmurs pulse jumping as Billy drags his mouth lower over his neck, teeth scraping before he sucks over his pulse intent to leave a mark. “They came from two warring villages. Their elders had forbidden any contact with those from the other.” Steve makes a pleasant noise in the back of his throat, bells jingling softly as Billy keeps working his mouth along his neck, pleased.

“Keep going” Billy commands, shifting them against a pillar, pressing Steve back against it, trapping him between the cool marble and the heat of his body. “That’s an order from your king.” He adds when Steve hesitates, grinning widely as Steve’s cock kicks against his hip trapped and straining against his laces.

“The lovers met by chance, one tracking an injured deer, the other at the river collecting water.” Steve’s voice is breathy as he continues, words broken up by the occasional moan and whine as Billy’s hands drag over him, mouth hot against his neck, pulling the laces of his shirt open revealing more skin for Billy to mark. “The water bearer was caught off guard by the injured deer, it knocked them into the river in its haste to escape death.” Steve makes the sweetest kneeing noise as Billy drags his shirt open further, latching his mouth over a nipple, rolling the bud between his teeth and sucking. “My king!”

“What happens next?” Billy asks sucking marks against his chest trailing across to catch Steve’s other nipple between his teeth, making him shudder and buck his hips up against Billy’s, the bells of his hat jingling hard.

Steve pants as he continues “The river was raging and the bearer couldn’t swim, calling out for help as the water threatened to drag them down.” Steve cries out as Billy snaps his teeth hard against his nipple, back arching as Billy’s hands stroke further down his body going for the laces of his pants. Billy thinks he is going to have to remind Steve again to keep going but as he lets go of his nipple Steve relaxes and shudders as he catches his breath again before continuing the bells a constant low jingle.

“They cried out for help but only the hunter was within earshot, the hunter was torn but felt at fault so they jumped in after them, managing to catch up to them in the river, get them above water as the current dragged them both away.” Steve sucks in a sharp breath kneeing and bucking as Billy gets a hand into his pants thick finger wrapping around his hard dripping cock. “By the time they managed to get to the bank of the river they were far away from their homes.” Steve chokes off a noise, head falling against Billy’s shoulder bells hitting him in the face as he strokes Steve’s cock.

“Is that how the story ends?” There is a teasing hint to his voice, he is sure it does not, sure there is more as Steve clutches at his shoulder, moans into his cloak, Billy’s fingers stroking him steadily, thumb swiping over his tip using the steady stream of pre leaking out of his jester to make the glide of his hand easier.

“No my king” Steve groans out breath hot as he turns his face into Billy’s neck, lips dragging over his skin making him shudder this time as Steve continues the story. “They were hostile at first but they had to work together using both of their skill sets to survive and make it back to their homes. It was a long journey with many trials, each one bringing the two closer together, the hostility between them slowly

melting away.”

Billy wishes he had oil on him as he gets his other hand in Steve’s pants fingers rolling over his balls, a dry finger trailing over his rim, making Steve shake harder the bells not against Billy jingling madly. “By the time they reached the village, they had fallen in love, they did not want to be parted, determined to stay together, hoping to use their example to bring peace to their warring people.”

Words fail Steve as Billy switches his hands, using the slick of Steve’s pre to press a finger into his tight rim, making him moan and tremble, hand moving faster over his cock as it leaks heavily, mouth biting and sucking a trail back up over his neck. “Come for your king.” Billy commands, as he crooks his finger rubbing against the little bundle of nerves he finds, hands working faster as Steve’s fingers dig deeper into the fancy furs of his cloak, as he lets out all of these breathy desperate panting moans against Billy’s neck shaking apart and spilling all over Billy’s fingers staining the inside of his trousers.

“Good boy.” Billy groans against Steve’s neck, dragging his hands free from his trouser, nosing at Steve’s cheek until he turns his head, lax and breathing deeply, smiling dopily at Billy. Billy’s stomach swoops low as he leans in and kisses Steve’s panting mouth, licks into him with vigor as he presses him harder against the pillar. “So good.” Steve is too pretty and perfect to entertain the public, Billy decides right then and there, especially as he brings his hand up and Steve starts lapping at his own cooling cum making Billy’s dick kick in his trousers.

“What happened to the lovers?” Billy asks curiously, his other hand still sticky working his pants open as Steve’s finishes sucking the cum off of the fingers in his mouth, eye half laden as he stares at Billy.

“They were immediately stoned to death by the people from both of their villages” Steve’s face pinches up cutely as he says that part matching Billy’s own face before Steve continues. “But the goddess

Aphrodite punished both villages by destroying them and made sure the lovers were reunited in the sky so they could spend an eternity together.” he offers with a little shrug “I never said it was a particularly happy story.”

“You did not.” Billy snorts, dragging his mouth against Steve’s cheek to his lips, catching him in a kiss again. “How about you give your king a happy ending to this night and get down on your knees for him?”

Steve grins eyes shining with mirth as he squirms, shimmying down Billy’s body to his knees, bells shaking softly, eyes falling to Billy’s dripping cock. “It would be my pleasure, your highness.” Steve’s eyes come up catching Billy’s as he coyly kisses the tip making it spit out a drop of pre that Steve catches on his tongue before he swallows Billy’s cock down.

Billy groans as those bells start up a seedy rhythm, eyes up on the stars as he braces his hand against the pillar careful to keep his hands from knocking Steve hat off, finding the jingle of them oddly pleasant as Steve sucks him off.

-End

Author's Note:

<https://ghostofjellyfishforgotten.tumblr.com/>